

MARVEL
25TH
ANNIVERSARY



75c
U.K. 40p
CAN. 95c

8

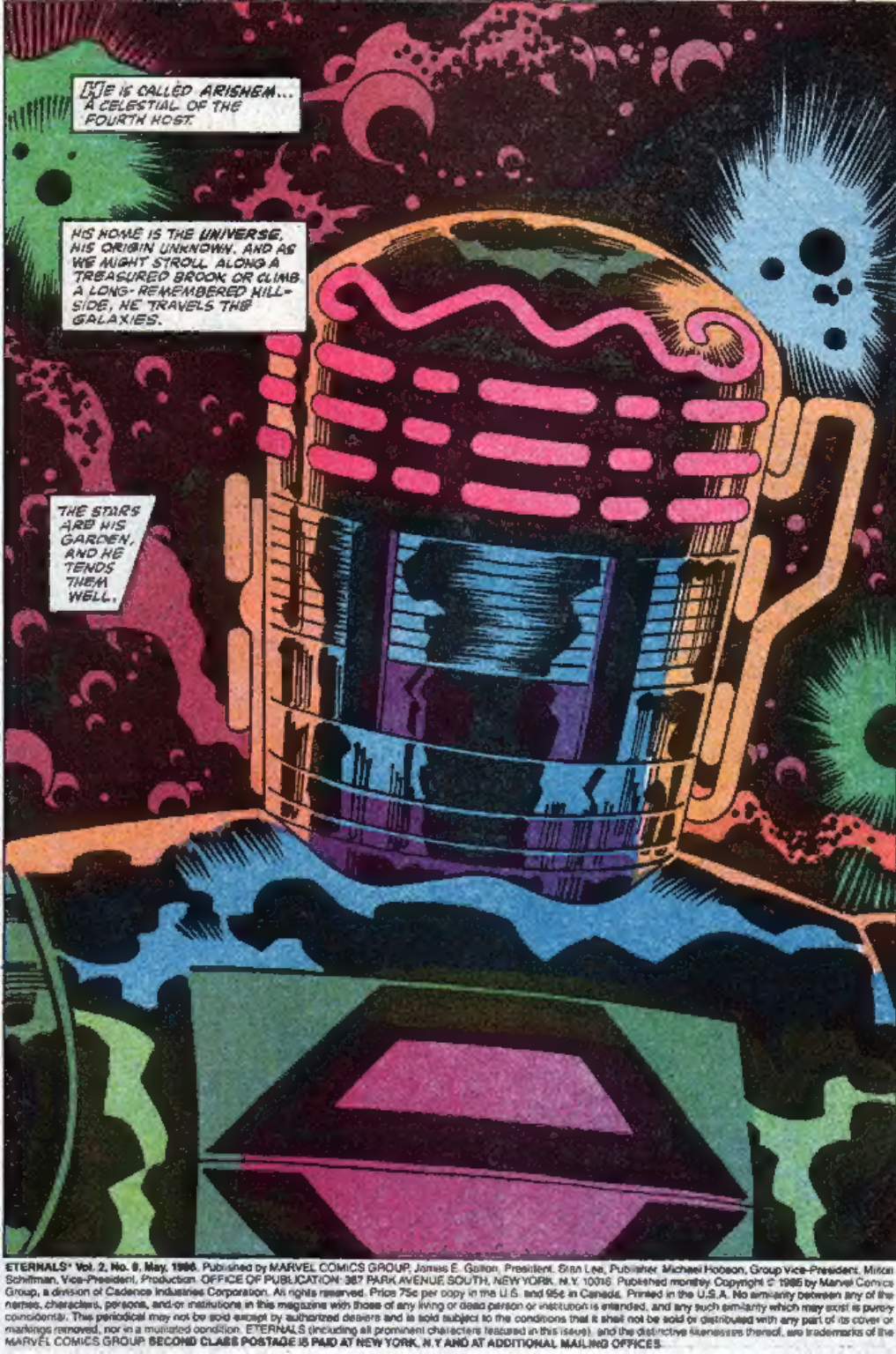
MAY

#8 IN A TWELVE-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

THE INTERNALS

**PARTY
CRASHERS!**

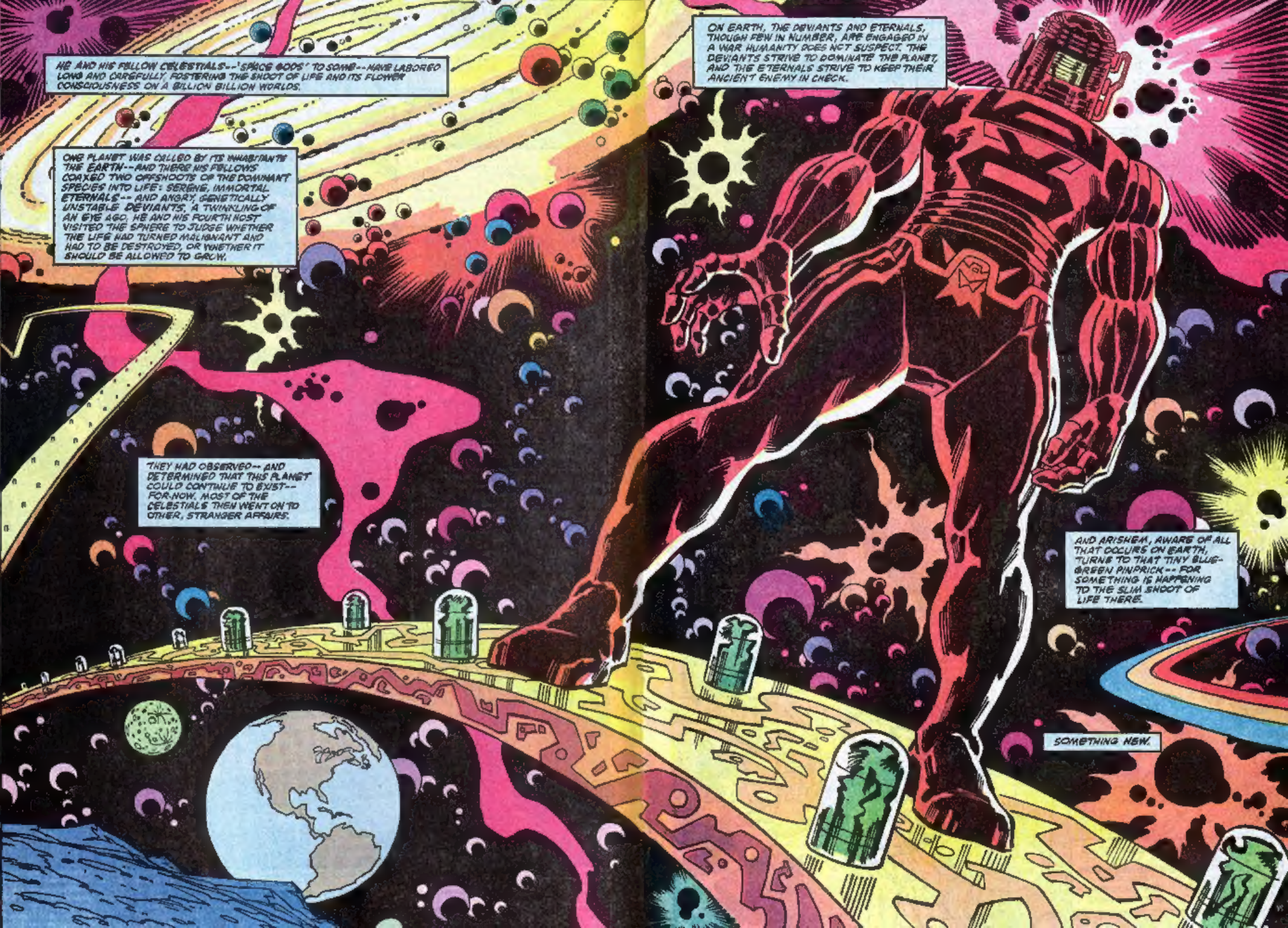




HE IS CALLED ARISHEM...
A CELESTIAL OF THE
FOURTH HOST.

HIS HOME IS THE UNIVERSE,
HIS ORIGIN UNKNOWN. AND AS
WE MIGHT STROLL ALONG A
TREASURED BROOK OR CLIMB
A LONG-REMEMBERED HILL-
SIDE, HE TRAVELS THE
GALAXIES.

THE STARS
ARE HIS
GARDEN,
AND HE
TENDS
THEM
WELL.



HE AND HIS FELLOW CELESTIALS--"SPACE GODS" TO SOME--HAVE LABORED LONG AND CAREFULLY, FOSTERING THE SHOOT OF LIFE AND ITS FLOWER CONSCIOUSNESS ON A BILLION BILLION WORLDS.

ONE PLANET WAS CALLED BY ITS INHABITANTS THE EARTH--AND THERE HIS FELLOWS COAXED TWO OFFSHOOTS OF THE DOMINANT SPECIES INTO LIFE: SERENE, IMMORTAL ETERNALS--AND ANGRY, GENETICALLY UNSTABLE DEVIANTS, A TWINKLING OF AN EYE AGO, HE AND HIS FOURTH MOST VISITED THE SPHERE TO JUDGE WHETHER THE LIFE HAD TURNED MALIGNANT AND HAD TO BE DESTROYED, OR WHETHER IT SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO GROW.

THEY HAD OBSERVED--AND DETERMINED THAT THIS PLANET COULD CONTINUE TO EXIST--FOR NOW, MOST OF THE CELESTIALS THEN WENT ON TO OTHER, STRANGER AFFAIRS.

ON EARTH, THE DEVIANTS AND ETERNALS, THOUGH FEW IN NUMBER, ARE ENGAGED IN A WAR HUMANITY DOES NOT SUSPECT. THE DEVIANTS STRIVE TO DOMINATE THE PLANET, AND THE ETERNALS STRIVE TO KEEP THEIR ANCIENT ENEMY IN CHECK.

AND ARISHEM, AWARE OF ALL THAT OCCURS ON EARTH, TURNS TO THAT TINY BLUE-GREEN PINPRICK--FOR SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO THE SLIM SHOOT OF LIFE THERE.

SOMETHING NEW.

DESPITE THE DIRE STATE OF AFFAIRS, ONE ETERNAL--SERGI, HAS CHOSEN TO THROW A PARTY IN HER FABULOUS MANHATTAN APARTMENT.

THROUGH THE CENTURIES, EVEN DURING THE MOST GRIM OF TIMES, THIS BEWITCHING ETERNAL HAS PLAYED AT THE GOOD LIFE WITH A SPIRIT MATCHED BY FEW IN HISTORY. HER PARTIES ARE LEGENDARY AMONG HER RACE.

AND JUST IN TIME! SET THE DISKS ON THE TABLE THERE! IT ALL SMELLS WONDERFUL!

CONSIDERING THE DREADFUL CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND, THIS MAY SEEM FRIVOLOUS TO SOME, BUT THIS IS SERGI'S LIFESTYLE... AND SHE APOLOGIZES TO NO ONE.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:
THE
ETERNALS

WHEN TITANS PARTY!



PETER B. GALLIS
STORY
RICK MARKER
LETTERING
RALPH MACCONO
EDITING

SAL BUSCEMA
ART
GEORGE ROUBOS
COLORING
JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR IN CHIEF

EASY
WITH THAT
SPEAKER,
JOE!

THANK YOU,
MISS SERGI! YOU'LL
FIND WE OUGHTA
OURSELVES THIS
TIME!



ON EARTH, IN THE CITY CALLED NEW YORK...

I'M SICK OF RUNNING, KID! WHY CAN'T WE STAND AND FIGHT?

IT'S A FIGHT WE'D LOSE, THEN!

THE DEVIANTS HAVE KILLED AND ENSLAVED ETERNALS BEFORE THIS -- AND NOT TOO LONG AGO!

* SEE IRON MAN ANNUAL #1 -- R.M.

"AND THAT'S NOT EVEN COUNTING THE POWERS OF AN OWN PEOPLE -- YOU'RE RIGHT."

AND BESIDES, IT'S VITAL THAT WE REMAIN FREE!

AFTER WHAT WE SAW IN THE FLAME PITS OF LEANUSA, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THE PRIESTS ARE UP TO!

"THE MOST CURSED OFFSPRINGS OF OUR CURSED RACE -- SUPPOSEDLY CONSIGNED TO THE FIRE TO KEEP OUR UNSTABLE GENETICS FROM DRIFTING TOO FAR -- WERE NOT BEING KILLED, BUT TAKEN SOMEWHERE BELOW!"

"AND WHAT THE PRIESTLORD SHALL SAID TO US WHEN HE CAPTURED US STILL BOOBS IN MY BONES."

IT WOULD BE FOLLY TO CHALLENGE THE SPACE GODS THEMSELVES -- UNLESS THE SPACE GODS CAN BE REPLACED --!

"IT WAS ONLY THE ARRIVAL OF IKARDS AND THE OTHER ETERNALS SENT ON YOUR CAPTURE THAT ENABLED US TO TELEPORT AWAY FROM THAT TRAP."

"NOW, THE TWO SETS OF PURSUERS MIGHT NOT WORK SO NEATLY AT CROSS-PURPOSES!"

AND THE ETERNALS -- MY FRIENDS MY BLOOD -- THINK THAT I'M A TRAITOR, THAT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ONE OF THE ENEMY!

AND THEY'RE RIGHT -- THEY'RE RIGHT --!

YES -- EXCEPT I'M NOT THEIR ENEMY, NOT NOW! WE'RE FIGHTING FOR THE WHOLE EARTH, NOT JUST ONE OF ITS THREE RACES! AND WE MUST FIGHT -- IF NEED BE -- ALONE!

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WE CAN'T JUST SCURRY AROUND FOREVER!

AGREED, WE NEED SOME PLACE TO HIDE, BUT THERE'S NO ONE ON THE FACE OF THE PLANET WHO WOULD OPEN THEIR DOORS TO US.

THERE MAY -- THERE MAY BE ONE PERSON --

--ONE PERSON WHO MIGHT BE MAD ENOUGH TO DO SO, AND I'M TELEPORTING US THERE NOW!

I'M COUNTING ON IT, EMILIO! WE'LL HAVE SOME SPECIAL GUESTS TONIGHT, AND I-- WHAT?



ON SERGI, PLEASE HELP US-- WE'VE GOT NOWHERE TO RUN-- PLEASE HIDE US!

KRO'S PEOPLE THINK HE'S A TRAITOR TO THE DEVIANTS-- AND IKARIS THINKS I'M A TRAITOR TO THE STERNALS!



AND ARE YOU?

THINK, THEN-- THE HAIRY-CHESTEDS OF BOTH RACES, RUNNING AT EACH OTHER WITH CLUBS OUT, EAGER TO BASH SKULLS AND SEE BLOOD-- YOU TRY TO HOLD THEM BACK--

-- AND THEN YOU RUN INTO THE ARMS OF THE ENEMY, TRAILING CLOUDS OF PASSION AND LOVE! WHAT DOES THAT LOOK LIKE?



YOU'RE RIGHT, SERGI.

THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN JUST THE OLD WAR BETWEEN DEVIANTS AND STERNALS, SERGI-- SOMETHING UNTHINKABLE IS GOING ON IN MY-- IN THE REALM OF THE DEVIANTS, THAT COULD SPELL DOOM FOR ALL OF US! FOR THE WORLD'S SAKE, YOU MUST HELP US!



THE 'WORLD' HAS A WAY OF GOING ON, MY LORO KRO, NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

SERGI-- I KNOW WE HAVEN'T ALWAYS GOTTEN ALONG-- I'VE ABUSED YOU AT TIMES-- BUT WE CAN'T TURN TO ANYONE ELSE! PLEASE, SERGI-- IF ONLY FOR THE SAKE OF LOVE--



LOVE?



THENA, I'D BEEN WONDERING WHEN YOU'D GET AROUND TO ADMITTING THAT YOU LOVE KRO; I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR IT FOR CENTURIES!



MIND YOU, THE SMOIL HE SEEMS TO HAVE GLUED TO HIS FACE DOES HIM ABSOLUTELY NO JUSTICE, AND HE DANCES LIKE A SCOTILLA-- BUT YOU COULD HAVE DONE MUCH WORSE.

THE LADY GERSI IS TOO KIND



SAMUEL-- DAVID-- DO YOU THINK YOU COULD HELP KRO AND THENA INTO SOME SUITABLE COSTUMES?

IN A MOMENT, GERSI!

CAREFUL, SAMUEL--!



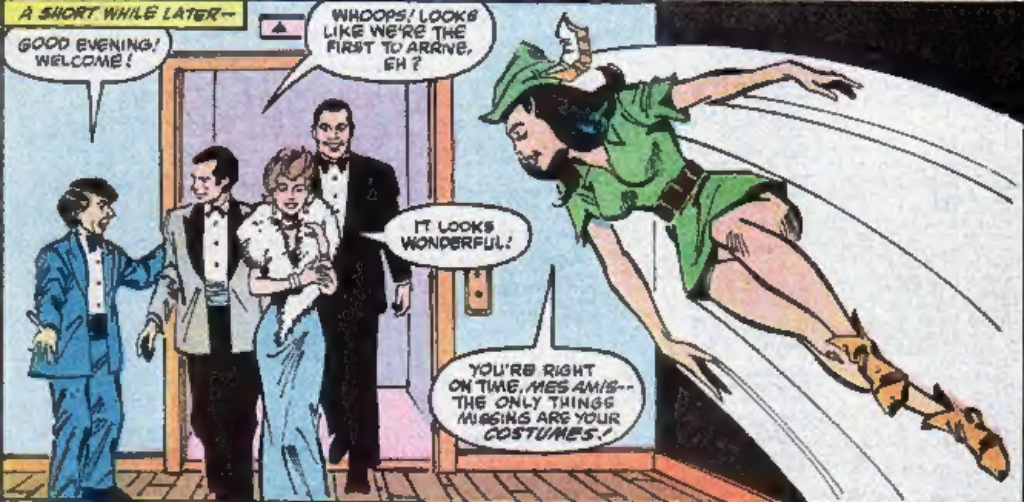
COSTUMES I WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT, GERSI?

OH MY, DID I FORGET TO TELL YOU?



TONIGHT'S AFFAIR IS GOING TO BE A COSTUME PARTY!

I THINK IT'S GOING TO BE FUN--!







SERSI WAS RIGHT--WE'LL BE DIFFICULT TO PICK OUT IN THIS CROWD.



NONETHELESS, WE SHOULD SPLIT UP. WE ARE EASIER TO IDENTIFY AS A PAIR THAN ALONE.

I UNDERSTAND-- BUT YOU KNOW IT RATHER.



-- BE WITH--?

AH! PAIR VISION!

WHO?

FULL OFT HAVE I TARRIED IN THAT FABLED MANSE WHERE-- FROM THAT COSTUME HATH ITS ORIGIN--



-- BUT 'EEN SAGE HEFNER HAD NE'ER CONCEIVED A DREAM INCARNADINE AS STANDS HERE REVEALED!

W-WHO--?



H-HERCULES??

THE SAME-- MADE O'ER BY SPRIGHTLY SERSI'S CRAFT!

YET TELL ME, O SYLPH, WHAT MEN DO CALL THEE-- THAT A GOD'S LIFE MIGHT IN SPEAKING, TASTE THAT SELFSAME NECTAR?



BETTY-- BETTY SUS BIALOVSKY--!

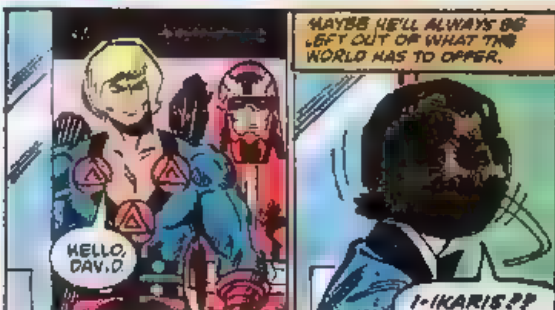
AH! BETTY SUS-- THAT APOLLO'S CHARIOT MIGHT WRING SUCH A MUSIC FROM THE CLOUDS OF DAWN AS HE RODE THE DAY ALOFT--!

FEW DAYS AGO, DAVE CHATTERTON HAD ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BECAUSE HE FELT HE WAS ON THE OUTSIDE OF LIFE LOOKING IN. THE ATTEMPT WAS STOPPED BY SERSI. SHE HAS NOW TAKEN ON THE TASK OF SHOWING THE YOUNG MAN THAT LIFE IS WORTH LIVING.

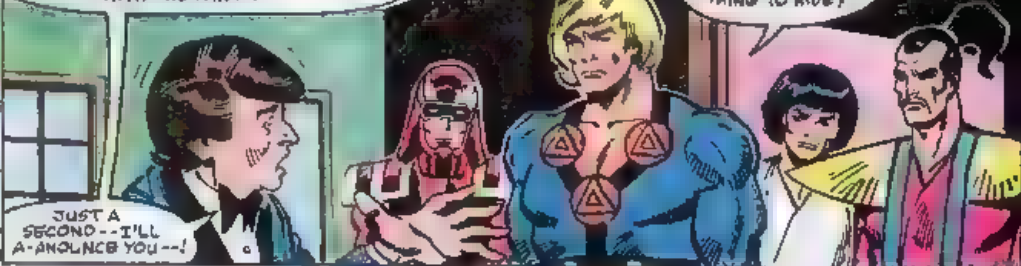


BUT NOW HERE HE IS, MANNING THE DOOR

IMMORTALS--DEVIANTE--MAYBE NOT EVEN THEY CAN CHANGE A LOSER'S FATE.



I-- I CAN EXPLAIN-- SERSI SNATCHED ME BACK FROM THE SHIP-- I'D PROMISED TO HELP HER WITH THE PARTY!

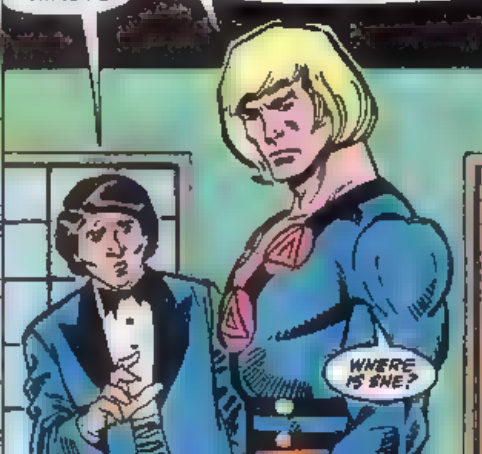


JUST A SECOND-- I'LL ANNOUNCE YOU--!

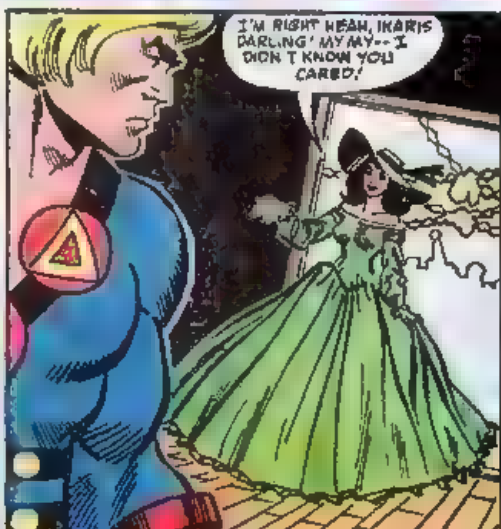
WHY SO UPSET DAVID? DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE?

WHO? ME? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT--

DON'T ATTEMPT TO LIE TO ONE WHO HAS KNOWN YOUR KIND FOR MILLENNIA, DAVID. YOU KNOW WHY WE ARE HERE

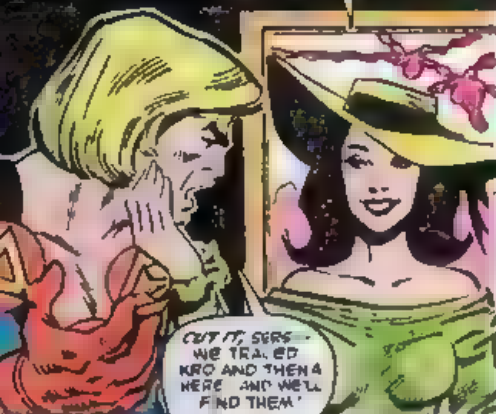


WHERE IS SHE?



I'M RIGHT HERE, IKARIS DARLING! MAY MAY-- I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!

IF I DREAMT YOU'D BE INTERESTED I'D VE
SENT YOU AN INVITATION! BUT NEVER MIND...
THE WELCOME AT ANY PARTY OF MINE



CUT IT, SERS--
WE TRAIL'ED
KRO AND THEN A
HERE-- AND WE'LL
FIND THEM!

WELL IF YOU'RE GOING
TO BE A DEAR ABOUT
T--



I'M NOT IN
THE MOOD,
SERS!



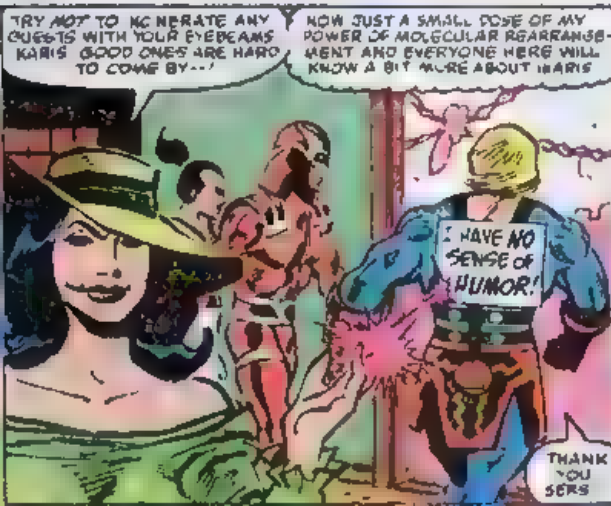
THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE
WORLD HINGES ON THOSE
TWO-- AND I'M GOING TO..



OH, VERY
WELL. NOTHING'S GOING TO
CONVINCE YOU THEY'RE NOT HERE.
HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

TRY NOT TO INCITE ANY
QUESTS WITH YOUR EYEBEAMS.
KARIS (GOOD ONES) ARE HARD
TO COME BY...

NOW JUST A SMALL DOSE OF MY
POWER OF MOLECULAR REARRANGE-
MENT AND EVERYONE HERE WILL
KNOW A BIT MORE ABOUT KARIS



I HAVE NO
SENSE OF
HUMOR!

THANK
YOU
SERS

MY. THIS IS
BEG IN MY
TO GET
COMPLICATED

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE I
WANT THAT CURSED WAR
TO INTRUDE AND WHAT
NOW? DO I ALLOW THEM
TO ARGUE NATURALLY
DO I INTRUDE AND
EXPLORE ONE FACTION
TO ANOTHER?



AND ELSEWHERE AT THE AIR

IT HAS BEEN ENJOYABLE SO FAR - YET I DO
WONDER WHY WE WERE INVITED TO A
STRANGER'S PARTY.

APPARENTLY PRINCE NAMOR, THE HOSTESS, FOUND
THE LAST LOT THE AVENGERS MADE TO HER PARTY, ER
INTERESTING - AND SO SHE ISSUED A BLANKET INVITATION
TO ALL THE RESIDENTS OF THE AVENGERS MANSION!

WHICH OF COURSE INCLUDES THEIR
EVER-FAITHFUL BUTLER JARVIS,
YOU SAY DOG. IT STILL DOESN'T
EXPLAIN WHY SHE INVITED
ME - OR THESE COSTUMES!

9 SEE AVENGERS #248
-- SUB-MAC-HER

I COULD SAY THAT I DO JUST AS
TICKLED TO HAVE THE HIGH-FLYING
ANGEL HERE AS TO HAVE THE ONE
TRUE SUB-MARINER MR WARREN
NORTHINGTON II - BUT THERE'S
ANOTHER, MORE PERSONAL
REASON.

WELL, I'LL BE--
SERIOUS! I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU SINCE
GRANDFATHER'S
LAST PARTY.

BUT YOU'RE
AS-- YOUNG AS--
NOW.

I MUST CONFESS I'M AT A LOSS
WHY YOU CHOSE ME OVER MEN LIKE
THE ANGEL AND PRINCE NAMOR--
I'M NOT IN THEIR CLASS, YOU
KNOW!

LET ME BE MY OWN
JUDGE JARVIS-- OR
MAY I CALL YOU
EDWIN?

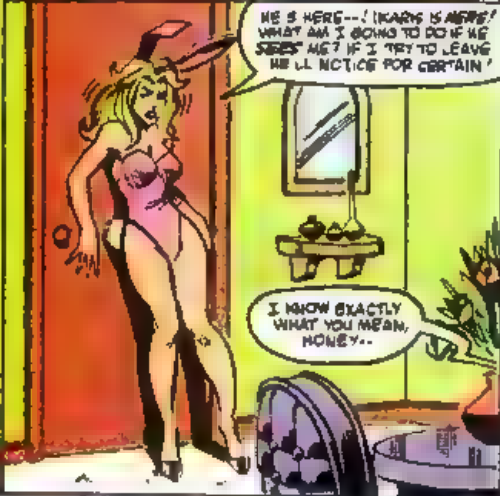
I'VE NEVER
LET OUTWARD
SIGNS OF AGE
OBSCURE MY
EVALUATIONS.

CAREFUL WARREN YOU'LL REVEAL MY
AGE - BUT I WAS HOPING YOU'D BE ABLE
TO BRING ONE OF YOUR FELLOWS - FOR
OBVIOUS REASONS.

CAPTAIN AMERICA
SENDS HIS REGRETS,
MY LADY.

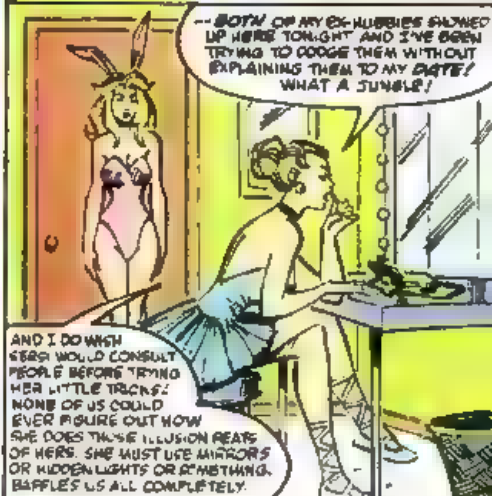
AH, ME BUT
WHO CAN COMPLAIN
WHEN OFFERED
SUCH AN ARMY OF
DANCING PARTNERS?
SHALL WE?

AND MY EXPERIENCE HAS TAUGHT ME THAT
UNDERSTATEMENT IS OFTTMES EVERYTHING--
EDWIN.



HE'S HERE...! (KARL IS HERE! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO IF HE SEES ME? IF I TRY TO LEAVE HE'LL NOTICE FOR CERTAIN!)

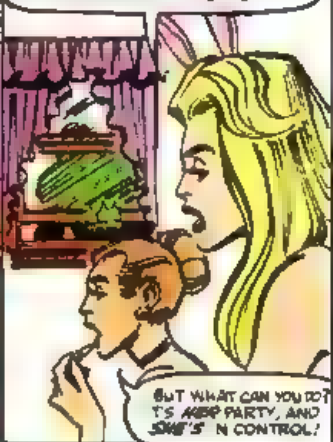
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, HONEY...



-- BOTH OF MY EX-HUSBIES SHOWED UP HERE TONIGHT AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO COOGE THEM WITHOUT EXPLAINING THEM TO MY DATE! WHAT A JUMBLE!

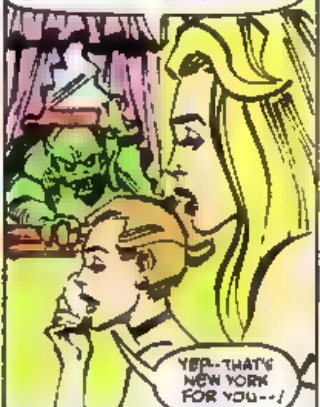
AND I DO WISH GESS WOULD CONSULT PEOPLE BEFORE TRYING HER LITTLE TRICKS! NONE OF US COULD EVER FIGURE OUT HOW SHE DOES THESE ILLUSION FEATS OF HERS. SHE MUST USE MIRRORS OR HIDDEN LIGHTS OR SOMETHING. Baffles US ALL COMPLETELY.

I KNOW -- SHE DOES SEEM CAPABLE OF SOME UNUSUAL FEATS.



BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO? IT'S HER PARTY, AND SHE'S IN CONTROL!

F ONLY THAT WERE TRUE-- EVERYTHING'S JUMBLED-- THE WHOLE WORLD'S TURNED UPSIDE DOWN-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK--!



YEP-- THAT'S NEW YORK FOR YOU--!



GET YOU NOW!

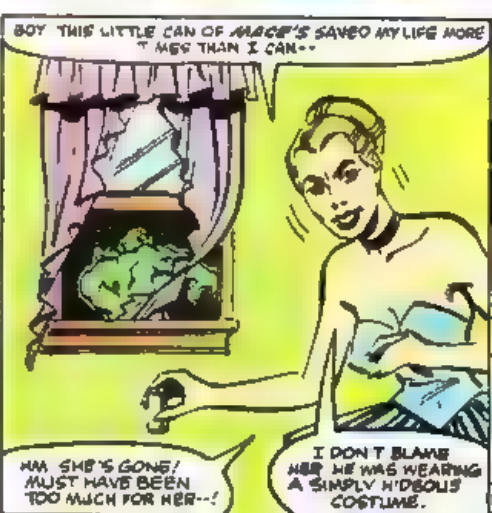
NO! A DEVIANT--!

A-A WHAT?!



YARRRRH!!

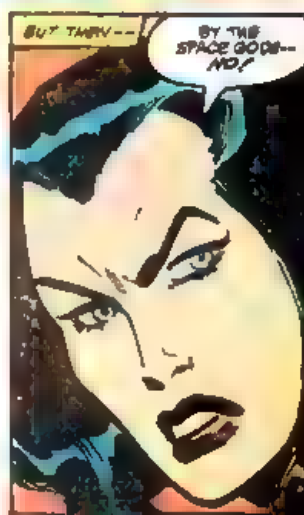
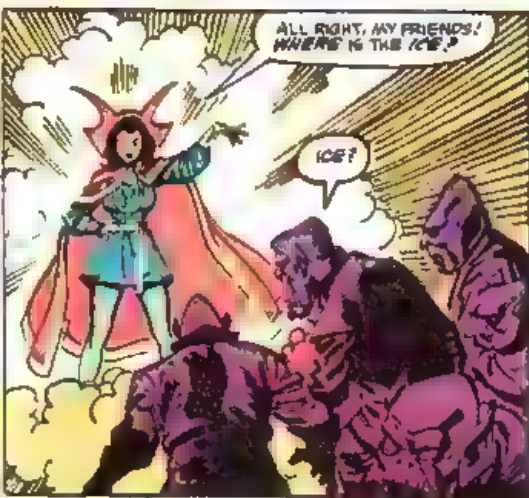
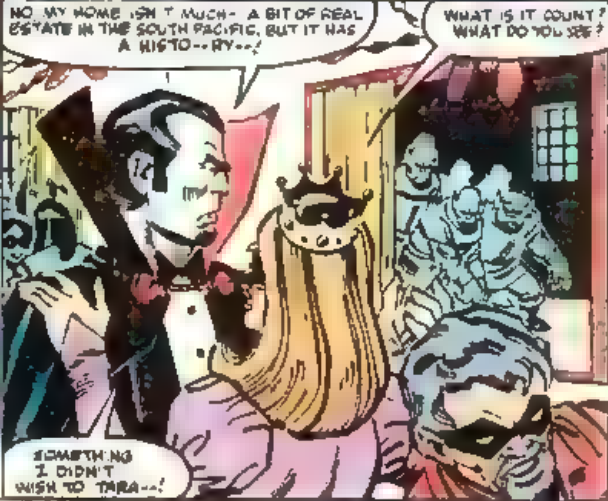
NO FOOLING! HAVE A FACE OF THIS PERVERY!

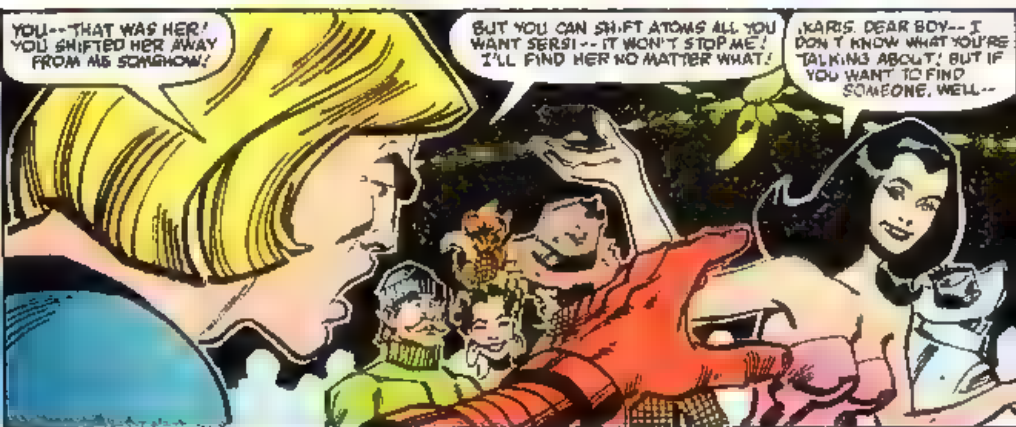
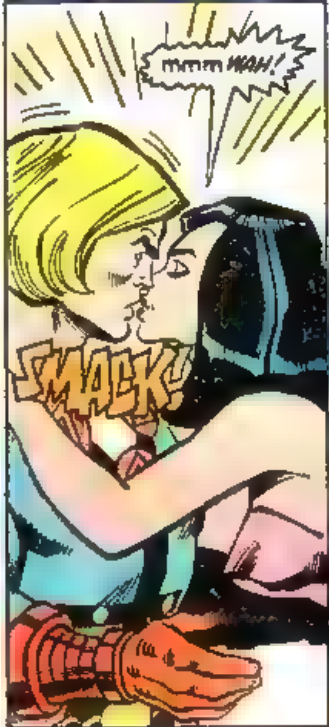
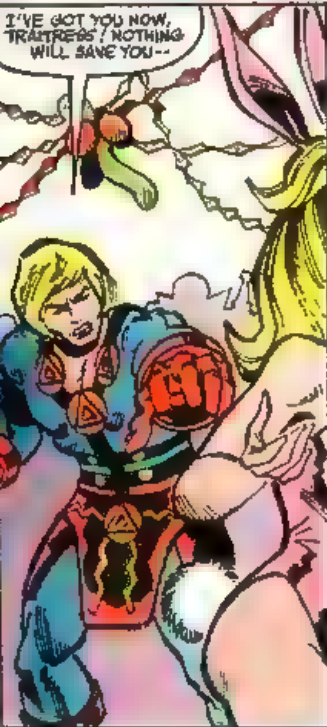


BOY THIS LITTLE CAN OF MACE'S SAVED MY LIFE MORE THAN I CAN--

HMM SHE'S GONE! MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HER--!

I DON'T BLAME HER HE WAS WEARING A SIMPLY HORRIBLE COSTUME.





THIS IS MADNESS! TWO BRANCHES OF HUMANITY RUSHING HEADLONG TOWARDS A WAR THAT COULD DESTROY THIS PLANET--AND THE MAIN BATTLE IS BEING FOUGHT OUT ON A DANCE-FLOOR!



AND SEER'S OUT THERE KEEPING THE PARTY RUNNING SMOOTHLY-- WHEN WE KNOW THAT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE ENTAILS THE FATE OF THE EARTH!



I AGREE. BUT SOMETIMES A LITTLE MADNESS IS NECESSARY

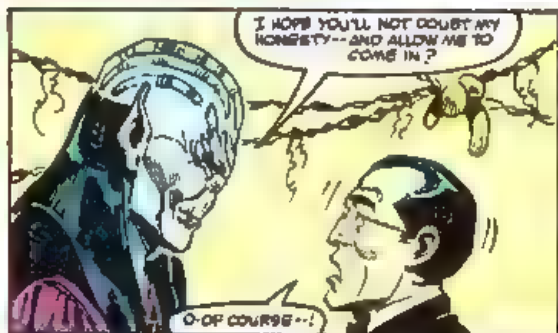


THE NAME IS SAMUEL HOLDEN. IS IT? I HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU

SADLY, I SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED MY INVITATION TO THIS DELIGHTFUL BIT OF MADNESS



I HOPE YOU'LL NOT DOUBT MY HONESTY--AND ALLOW ME TO COME IN?



THANK YOU, DOCTOR. I SHALL REMEMBER YOUR CONSIDERATION.

EXCUSE ME THAT-- THAT BEING IS, HE CAN ONLY MEAN MORE TROUBLE! I'VE NEVER FELT SUCH SHEER EYE IN MY LIFE!



WHO IS HE?

MY LORD KRO--



OOH! THAT'S ONE WARM HAND YOU'RE GOT THERE, TALL DARK AND MUTILATED!

I BEG YOUR PARDON, I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME-ONE ELSE

THAT'S NOT TOO HARD TO DO TONIGHT THINGS ARE CHANGING EVERY TIME YOU LOOK AROUND, ISN'T IT GREAT?

IN FAITH SO DOUR A MUSE AS THINE SHOULD ADORN NO FACE AT FESTIVITIES SUCH AS THESE! SOME BRIGHT NECTAR OF THE VINE WILL DO THEE GOOD, O SPECTRE AT THE FEAST!

I THANK YOU YOU ARE HERCULES, ARE YOU NOT? WHO ONCE WAS A MAN BUT WHOM THE GODS MADE IMMORTAL

SO THE LEGENDS WILL HAVE IT I AM PLEASED THAT MY HUMBLE STORY HAS NOT FADED COMPLETELY

BUT DO YOU NOT THINK THE GODS UNCOMMONLY CRUEL FRIEND HERCULES?

CRUEL? HOW SO?

SO MANY WHO DIE POWERLESS IN THEIR MISERABLE LOT?

AM, SUCH MYSTERIES ARE DEEP AND BEYOND MY FATHOMING! FAR BETTER TO LIVE FOR THE DAY AND FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT!

IF THEY HAVE THE POWER TO BESTOW SUCH A GIFT ON ONE WHY THEN DO THEY DENY THE GIFT TO SO MANY?

YES

-- BUT WHEN THE GODS ARE
CRUEL, TWIST THEIR CREATIONS
INTO MONSTERS AND THEN DEEM
THAT WISDOM AND THE ORDER
OF THINGS.

THEN THEY
HAVE **LOST** THE
RIGHT -- AND THEY
BRING **MONSTERS**
INTO THE WORLD.

MONSTERS
THAT WILL
SWALLOW
THEM UP!

AND NOW YOU
MUST EXCUSE ME
I SEE -- A FRIEND.

BRRR! WHO WAS THAT?

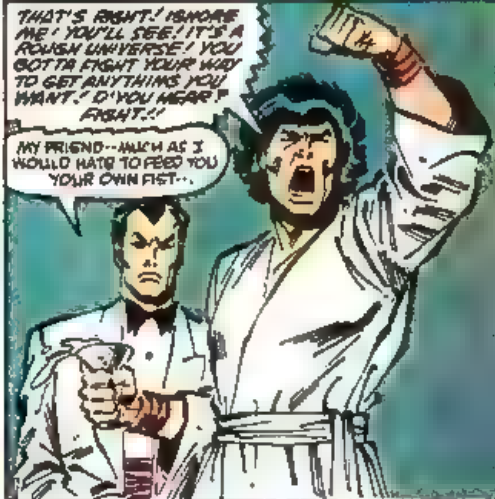
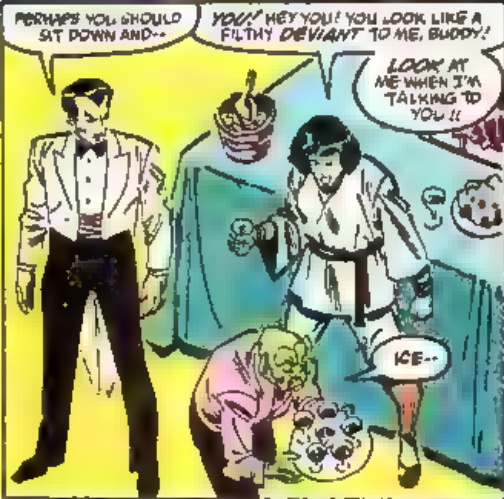
IN FAITH,
I KNOW
NOT--

-- BUT THEN, ONE NEVER
GETS TO MEET **ALL** OF
SERVING FRIENDS.

BUT NO! THE LYRE THRILLS
AND THE TAMBOUR THURBS!
TO THE DANCE FLOOR
MY LADY!

LOOK AT THIS! STUPID! LAUGHIN', DANCIN' -- WORLD'S
NOT LIKE THAT! I'VE LEARNED! TAKE MY WORD FOR IT--
TH WORLD'S ROUGH! S' A JUNGLE! I'VE LEARNED!

YOU'VE LEARNED
MUCH-- EXCEPT
HOW TO HOLD
YOUR LIQUOR,
MY FRIEND!











20X1-
"YOU SAY YOU WANT A REVOLUTION?"